GAY comix no. 7

Sparkle Spinsters

Swishy Fishy

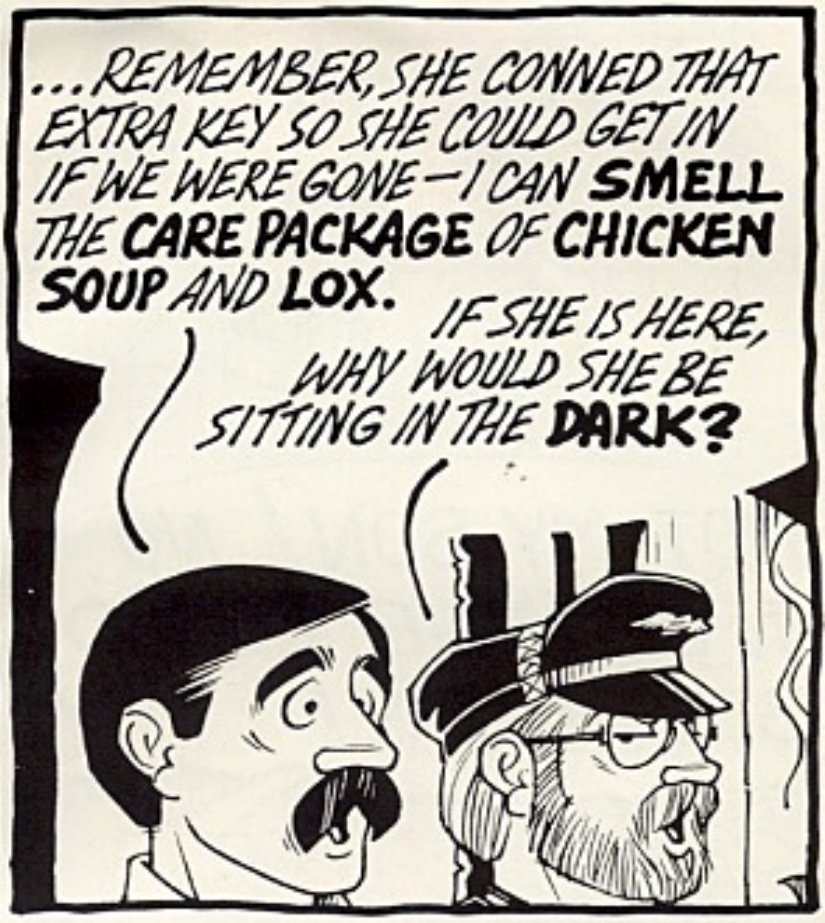
Bisexual Bilinguals

Gerbisexuals

Mature Readers

$2.00

Leonard & Larry by Tim Barela


... REMEMBER, SHE CONNED THAT EXTRA KEY SO SHE COULD GET IN IF WE WERE GONE — I CAN SMELL THE CARE PACKAGE OF CHICKEN SOUP AND LOX.
IF SHE IS HERE, WHY WOULD SHE BE SITTING IN THE DARK?

... LENNY, I MET SUCH A NICE GIRL THE OTHER DAY. SYLVIA BLOOM, TWENTY NINE AND SINGLE. ... YOU'D LIKE HER.
MAYBE, IF WE IGNORE IT AND GO BACK TO THE BAR FOR A WHILE, IT'LL GO AWAY.
I SHOULD LIVE SO LONG.
©1983 TIM BARELA

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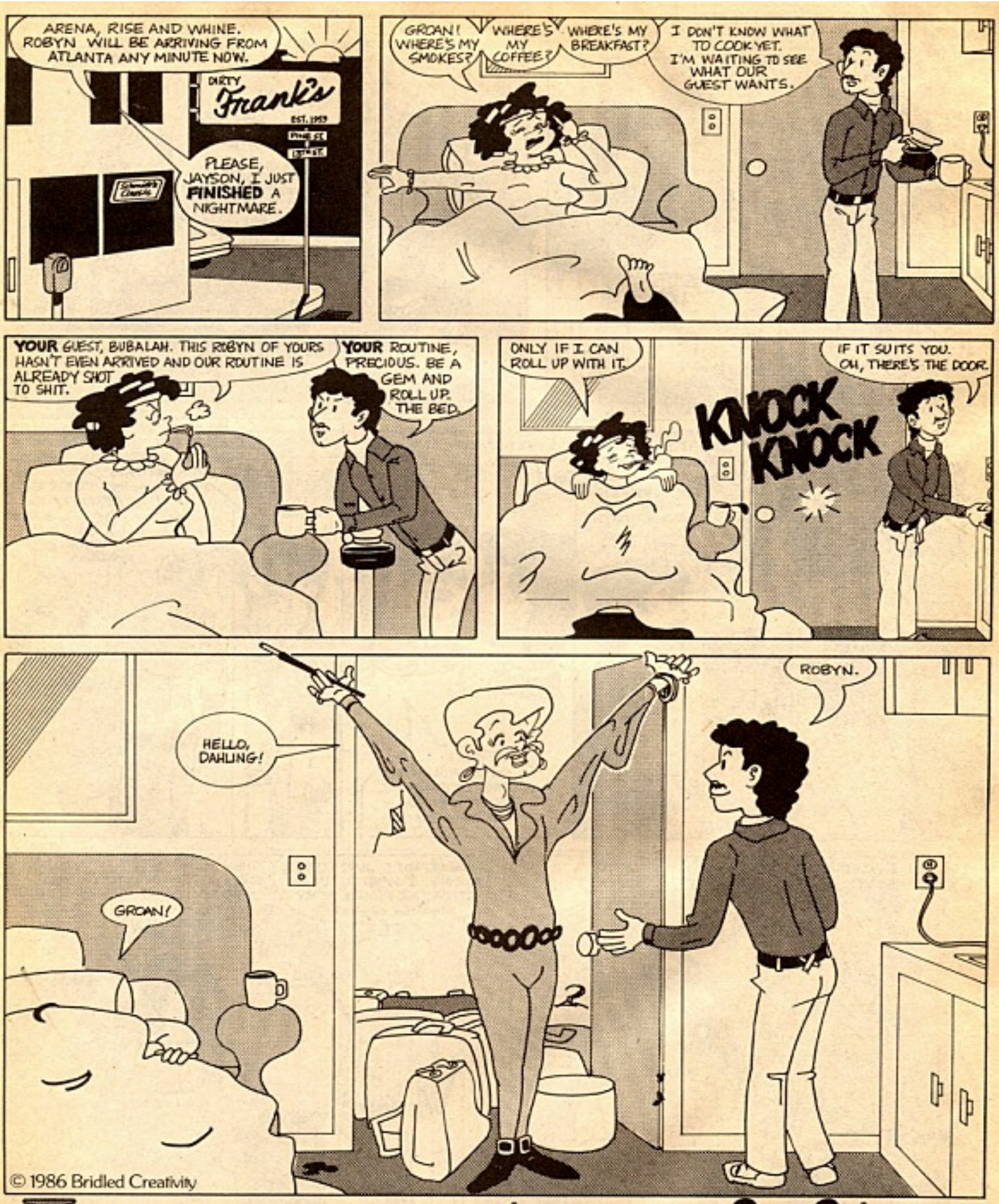
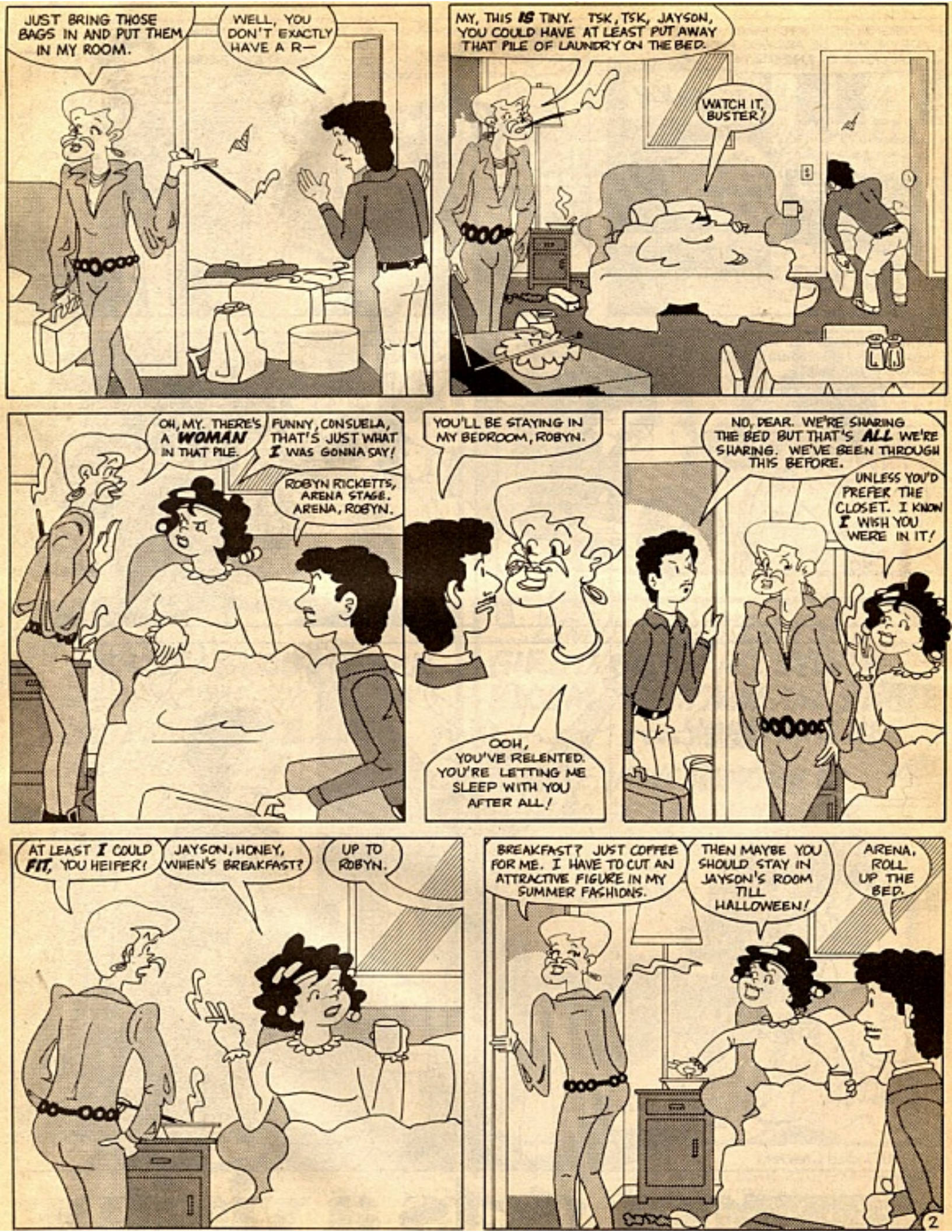
Edited by Robert Triptow. Thanks: Howard, Trina, Goldberg. This one's for WW.


ARENA, RISE AND WHINE. ROBYN WILL BE ARRIVING FROM ATLANTA ANY MINUTE NOW.
DIRTY Frank's EST. 1959
PLEASE, JAYSON, I JUST FINISHED A NIGHTMARE.
GROAN! WHERE'S MY SMOKES?
WHERE'S MY COFFEE?
WHERE'S MY BREAKFAST?
I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO COOK YET. I'M WAITING TO SEE WHAT OUR GUEST WANTS.
YOUR GUEST, BUBALAH. THIS ROBYN OF YOURS HASN'T EVEN ARRIVED AND OUR ROUTINE IS ALREADY SHOT TO SHIT.
YOUR ROUTINE, PRECIOUS. BE A GEM AND ROLL UP THE BED.
ONLY IF I CAN ROLL UP WITH IT.
KNOCK KNOCK
IF IT SUITS YOU. OH, THERE'S THE DOOR.
HELLO, DAHLING!
ROBYN.
GROAN!
© 1986 Bridled Creativity

Jayson™ gets a visitor


JUST BRING THOSE BAGS IN AND PUT THEM IN MY ROOM.
WELL, YOU DON'T EXACTLY HAVE A R—
MY, THIS IS TINY. TSK, TSK, JAYSON, YOU COULD HAVE AT LEAST PUT AWAY THAT PILE OF LAUNDRY ON THE BED.
WATCH IT, BUSTER!
OH, MY. THERE'S A WOMAN IN THAT PILE.
FUNNY, CONSUELA, THAT'S JUST WHAT I WAS GONNA SAY!
ROBYN RICKETTS, ARENA STAGE. ARENA, ROBYN.
YOU'LL BE STAYING IN MY BEDROOM, ROBYN.
OOH, YOU'VE RELENTED. YOU'RE LETTING ME SLEEP WITH YOU AFTER ALL!
NO, DEAR. WE'RE SHARING THE BED BUT THAT'S ALL WE'RE SHARING. WE'VE BEEN THROUGH THIS BEFORE.
UNLESS YOU'D PREFER THE CLOSET. I KNOW I WISH YOU WERE IN IT!
AT LEAST I COULD FIT, YOU HEIFER!
JAYSON, HONEY, WHEN'S BREAKFAST?
UP TO ROBYN.
BREAKFAST? JUST COFFEE FOR ME. I HAVE TO CUT AN ATTRACTIVE FIGURE IN MY SUMMER FASHIONS.
THEN MAYBE YOU SHOULD STAY IN JAYSON'S ROOM TILL HALLOWEEN!
ARENA, ROLL UP THE BED.
2

ALRIGHT, SINCE KAREN CARPENTER'S NOT JOINING US, THAT LEAVES MORE FOOD FOR YOU AND ME. WHIP US UP SOME POACHED EGGS AND BACON.
BACON? BUT YOU'RE JEWISH.
NOT WHEN IT DEPRIVES ME OF FOOD.
SPROING

YOU'RE HELPING, ARENA?
I'M HELPING MYSELF TO THE DIRT HON. WHAT DO YOU MEAN A BED IS ALL YOU'RE SHARING AND YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH THIS BEFORE?

ROBYN AND I ARE JUST FRIENDS. BUT HE WANTS MORE AND I DON'T WANT TO GIVE IT.
WELL, AT LEAST YOU BOTH HAVE TASTE.

YOU KNOW WHAT TURNS ME ON —
"IVY LEAGUE TRUCK DRIVERS!"

RIGHT. HE SAYS HE UNDERSTANDS, BUT THAT HASN'T STOPPED HIM FROM TRYING TO CHANGE MY MIND.
DIRTY

SHRIEK!
ROBYN! WHAT IS IT?
HE MUST HAVE FOUND THE MIRROR.

A ROACH! I SAW A HUGE, DISGUSTING ROACH! HOW CAN YOU STAND THIS FILTHY DUMP?
PERHAPS YOU'D PREFER A HOTEL.
IN CAMDEN!
WELCOME TO PHILADELPHIA, ROBYN. HAVE SOME COFFEE AND CALM DOWN.

AH. THAT'S BETTER. NOW, WHEN DO WE GO CLOTHES SHOPPING?
WHENEVER YOU WANT, BECAUSE I'M NOT GOING WITH YOU. I DETEST SHOPPING FOR CLOTHES.

THAT'S APPARENT, DEAR.
BUT ARENA LIKES THAT SORT OF THING. PERHAPS SHE CAN TAKE YOU AROUND.
NOT ON YOUR LIFE, ROOMIE. I'D BE MORTIFIED IF ANYONE SAW ME SHLEPPING RIBBON HERE AROUND THE FASHION BUG!

IT'S JUST AS WELL, FARINA. I'M NOT IN THE MARKET FOR A SHMATA ANYWAY!
YOU'RE IN THE MARKET FOR A FAT LIP!
ARE YOU SELLING YOURS?
GIRLS!

ROBYN. GO SHOPPING. HERE'S A MAP I DREW LAST NIGHT. PINK TRIANGLES INDICATE ESTABLISHMENTS OF INTEREST TO SOMEONE WITH YOUR — AH — SENSE OF STYLE.
LET ME SEE THAT.

ARENA. GO PUT YOURSELF TOGETHER AND THEN GO OUT AND BUY A PAPER. YOU ARE CHAIRING THE ENTERTAINMENT COMMITTEE.
SHE COULD BE THE WHOLE COMMITTEE.
QUIET OR I'LL USE YOU TO PICK MY TEETH.
WHY NOT? EVERYTHING ELSE GOES IN YOUR MOUTH.

SLAM!
AND I SAID I'D NEVER HAVE CHILDREN.
SLAM!

HAVE YOU FOUND SOMETHING WE CAN DO TONIGHT?
WELL, I'VE NARROWED THE LIST.
KNOCK KNOCK

NOW WHO CAN THAT BE?
JAYSON, IT'S ROBYN.

COME ON IN. THE DOOR'S OPEN.
ARE YOU READY TO BEHOLD MY NEW RAIMENT?
YES, OUR BLINDFOLDS ARE IN PLACE.

WHAT DO YOU THINK?
SO MUCH FOR THE CIRCUS. ROBYN'S ALREADY BEEN THERE TODAY.

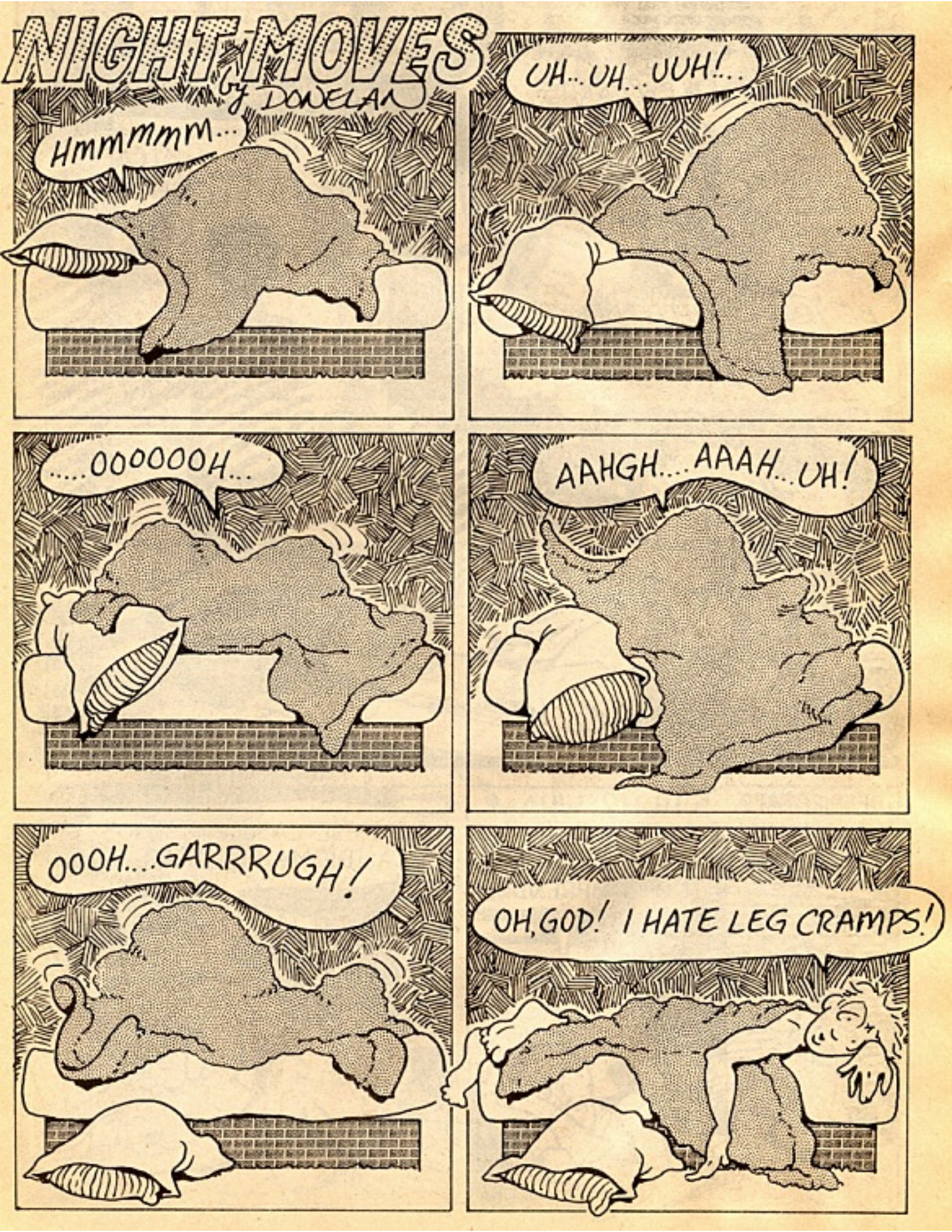
LATRINA, WHAT HAVE YOU FOUND FOR US TO DO? I WANT TO SHOW OFF MY NEW ENSEMBLE TONIGHT.
THAT SETTLES IT. WE'RE GOING TO A NICE DARK THEATER. "YENTL" IS PLAYING AT THE DOLLAR CINEMA.

IT FIGURES YOU'D PICK THAT FILM, GOLDA.
LISTEN, BOBBYN, I THOUGHT YOU'D RELATE TO A WOMAN PRETENDING TO BE A MAN.
ARE YOU INTIMATING THAT I'M EFFEMINATE?
YOU'RE MORE OF A WOMAN THAN I AM!
THAT'S NOT EXACTLY A STRAIN, YOU BULLDOZER!
GIRLS! NEUTRAL CORNERS!!

IT HAS COME TO MY ATTENTION THAT THE TWO OF YOU DON'T LIKE EACH OTHER VERY MUCH.
NO SHIT, SHERLOCK.
I'VE PONDERED THIS PROBLEM ALL AFTERNOON. HERE ARE MY CONCLUSIONS.
EACH OF YOU HAS A RELATIONSHIP WITH ME EXCLUSIVE OF THE OTHER. MOREOVER, EACH OF YOU POSSESSES AN UNREQUITED, ARGUABLY SEXUAL, DESIRE FOR ME.
THE DISCHORD ON DISPLAY TODAY IS A MANIFESTATION OF YOUR JEALOUSY.
EACH OF YOU VIEWS THE OTHER AS A RIVAL.
METHINKS HE DOTH PROTEST TOO MUCH.
THE SPEECH ON DISPLAY TODAY IS A MANIFESTATION OF JAYSON'S EGO.
SO WHAT TIME IS "YENTL" PLAYING?
IF WE HURRY WE CAN CATCH THE 7:30 SHOW. WE CAN EAT AFTERWARDS.
NO FOOD FOR ME, THANKS. THIS OUTFIT IS A TRIFLE SNUG.
KRELL
TELL ME, ROBYN, WHAT'S YOUR FAVORITE PART OF THE MOVIE?
OH, NO QUESTION. THE SCENE WHERE MANDY PATINKIN GOES SKINNY-DIPPING AND THEN BABS UNWRAPS HERSELF AND— IS JAYSON COMING?
HE'LL BE ALONG. HE'S DRIVING, YOU KNOW.
PSYCHOLOGY
BHO

NIGHT-MOVES

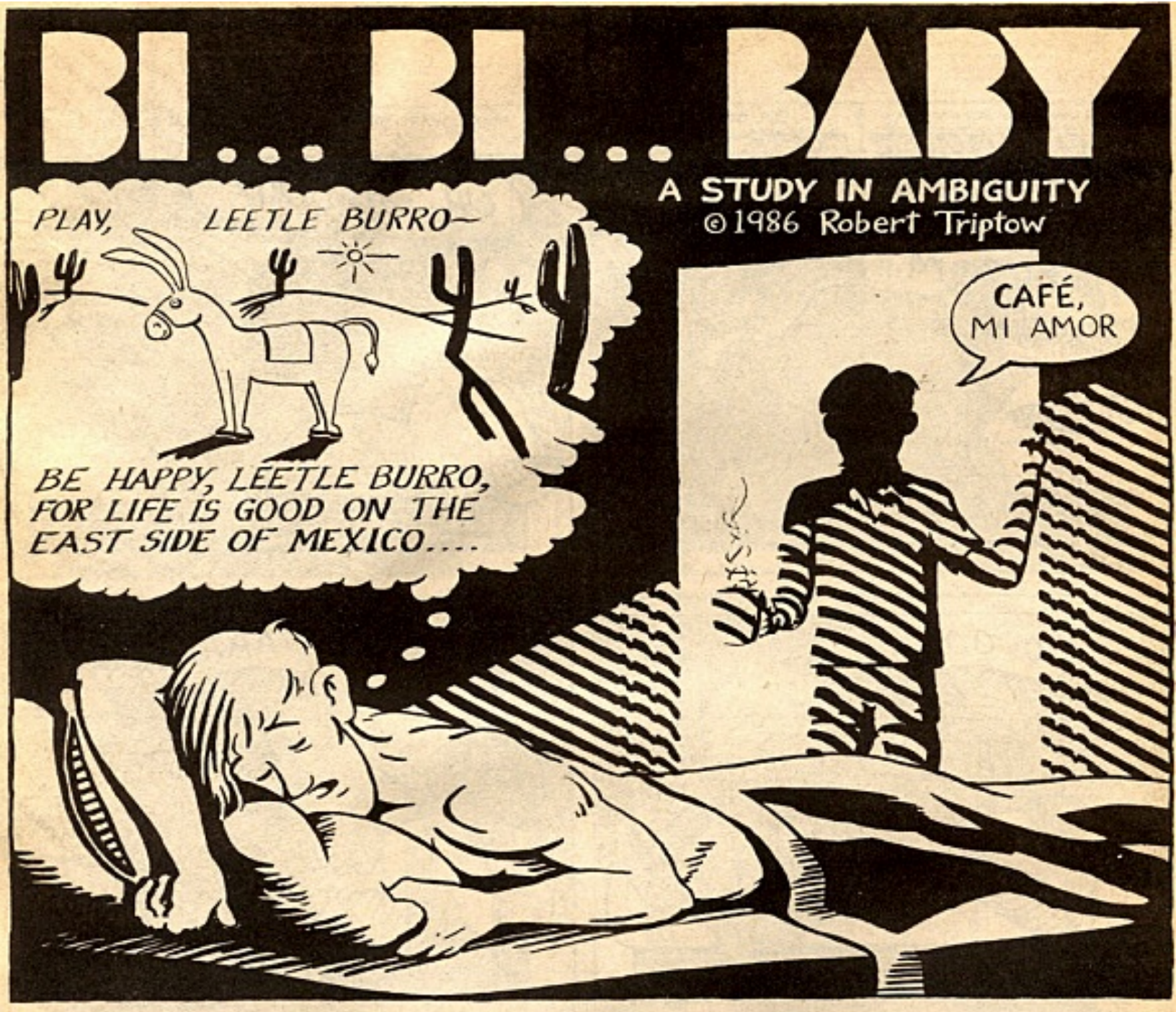
By DOWELAN

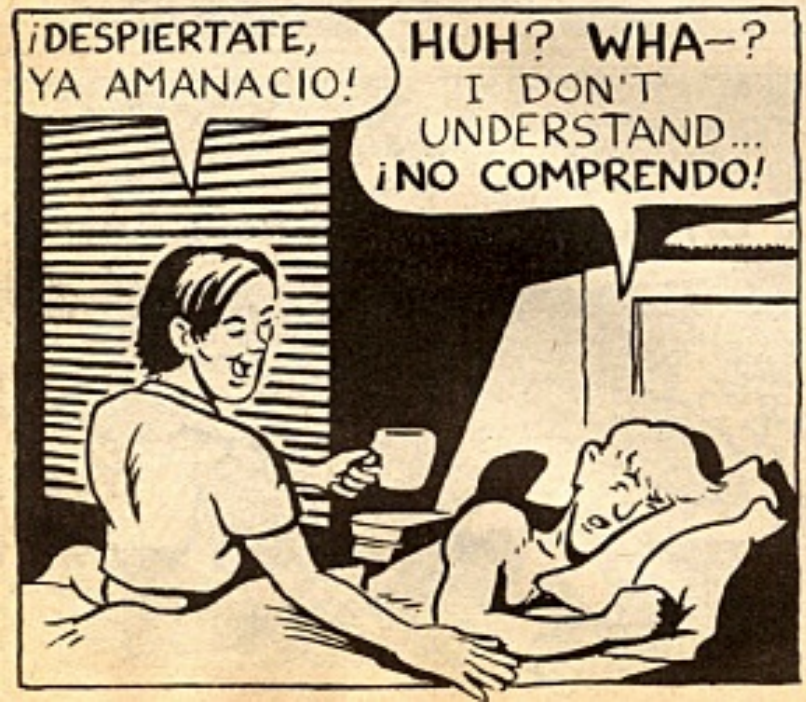


BI... BI... BABY

A STUDY IN AMBIGUITY

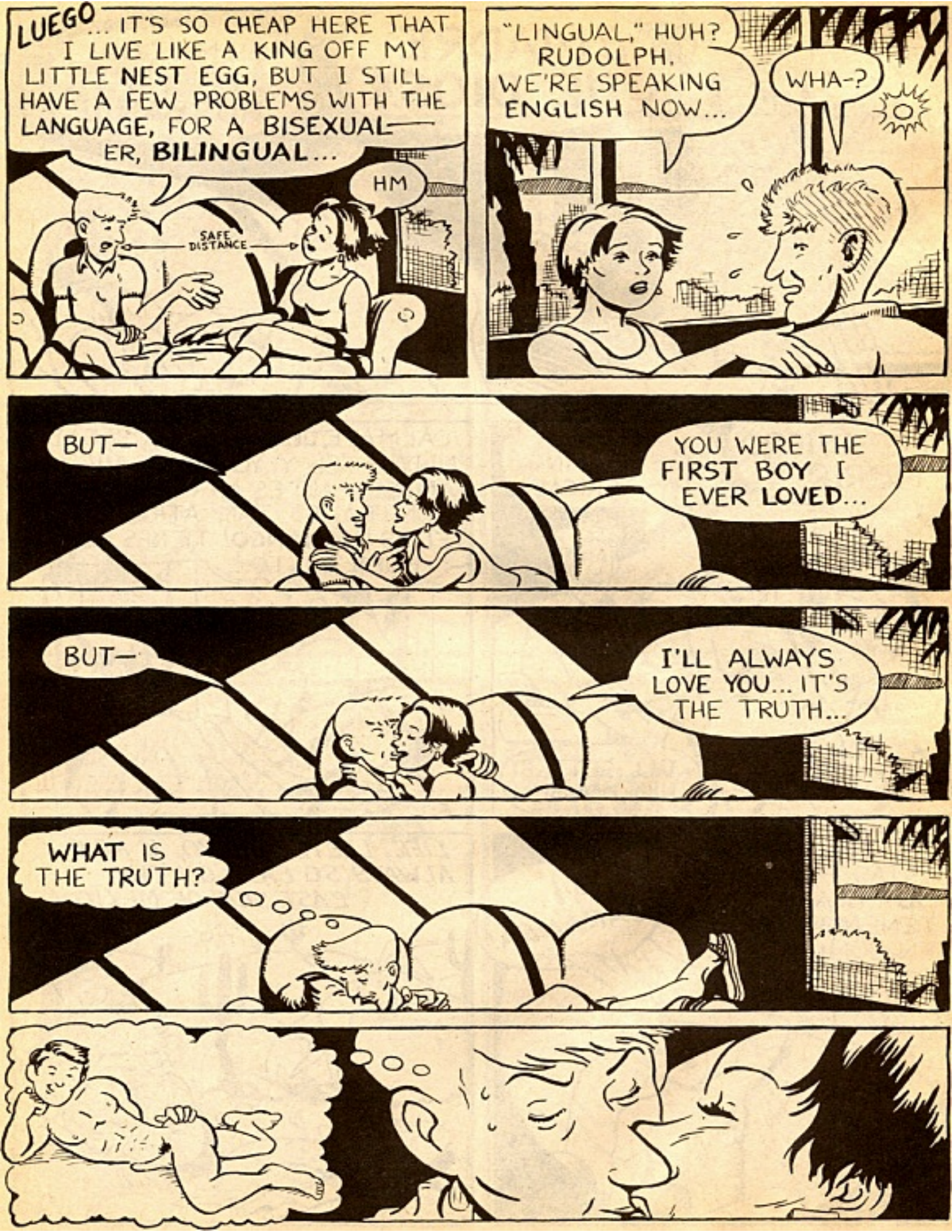
©1986 Robert Triptow





QUEDATE CON MIGO
¡HACEMOS UN BUEN PAR!
¿ES LA VERDAD?
¿QUAL ES LA VERDAD?
LA VERDAD....
¡LA VERDAD ES EN SU BOCA!
SLORP SLORP

¡HASTA LUEGO!
¿QUAL ES LA VERDAD?
SPANISH ENGLISH DICTIONARY
SIGH...
¡BRIN-BRIN!
¿SI?
RUDOLPH? RUDY, IS IT REALLY YOU?
WHO IS THIS?
YOUR OLD GIRLFRIEND! I'M IN TOWN!
K-KAY?
MAY I COME BY? I'VE THOUGHT OF YOU A LOT LATELY!


LUEGO... IT'S SO CHEAP HERE THAT I LIVE LIKE A KING OFF MY LITTLE NEST EGG, BUT I STILL HAVE A FEW PROBLEMS WITH THE LANGUAGE, FOR A BISEXUAL— ER, BILINGUAL...
HM
SAFE DISTANCE
"LINGUAL," HUH? RUDOLPH. WE'RE SPEAKING ENGLISH NOW...
WHA-?
BUT—
YOU WERE THE FIRST BOY I EVER LOVED...
BUT—
I'LL ALWAYS LOVE YOU... IT'S THE TRUTH...
WHAT IS THE TRUTH?

¡¡MADRE DE DIOS!!
OH MY GOD! IT'S MY HUSBAND!!
¡CLIC!
¡ME QUIERO MORIR!
JESUS!! HE'S GETTING HYSTERICAL!
I'LL SETTLE HIM DOWN!
¡CALMATE, JESÚS! NO HA PASADO NADA... ¡EL Y YO SOMOS VIEJOS AMIGOS! NO ES MI CULPA EL EN CONTRALTO TAN ATRACTIVO... ¡EL ES UN MANGO! TIENES MUY BUEN GUSTO...
...Y TÚ... TAMBIÉN... ESTAS MUY GUAPO... MUY GUAPO..... TENEMOS... MUCHO... EN COMÚN... ...
¡AI CARAMBA!
SI... ¡SI!
SLORP SLORP
LIFE, LEETLE BURRO, IS NOT ALWAYS SO EASY ON THE EAST SIDE OF MEXICO!
EL FIN

For a translation, send a self-addressed, stamped envelope (two stamps) to Gay Comix, 1528 15th Street, San Francisco, CA 94103.

Leonard & Larry by Tim Barela

OH YEAH? WELL MY DAD OWNS HIS OWN STORE. HE SELLS LEATHER JACKETS N' BOOTS, N' LOTS OF OTHER LEATHER STUFF WE'RE NOT SUPPOSED TA' TALK ABOUT.
YEAH, AND HE'S QUEER, TOO.

LATE ONE NITE

By Roberta Gregory

from an idea by Barbara D.

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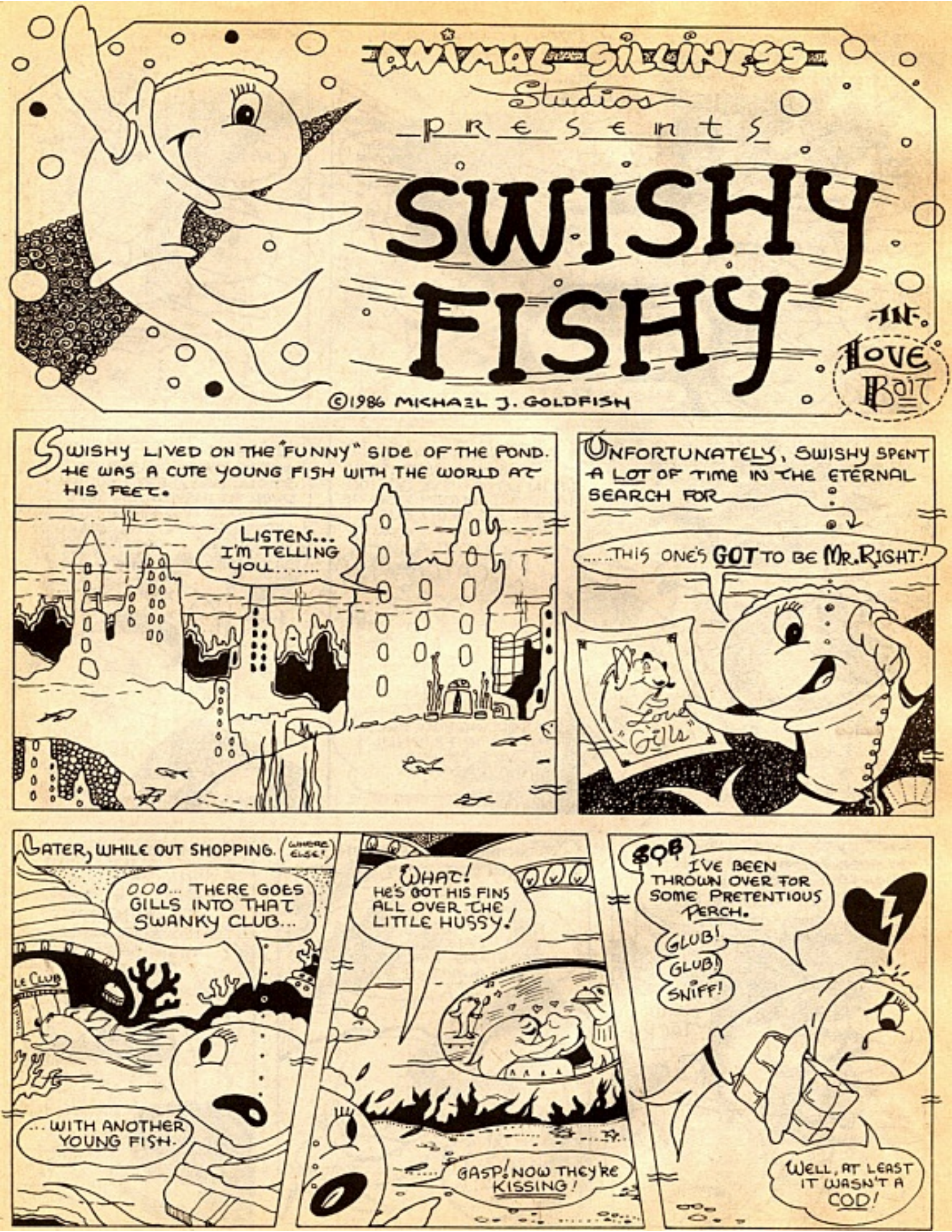
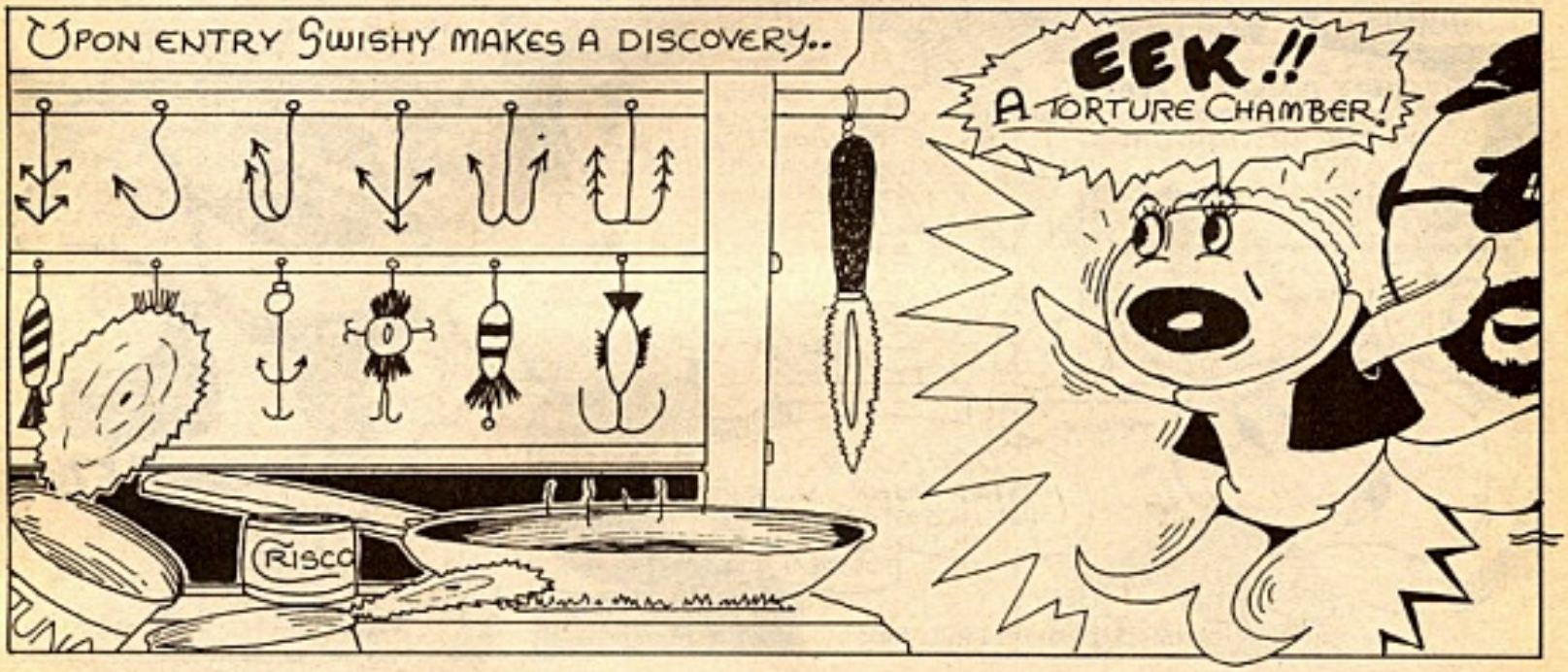
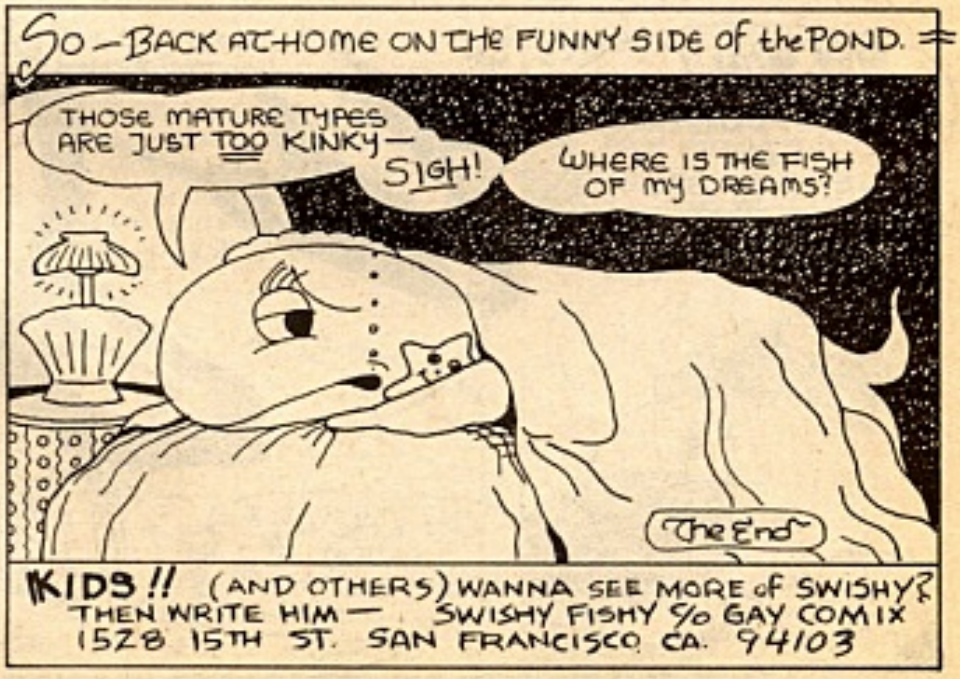

ANIMAL SILLINESS
Studios
presents
SWISHY FISHY
in
Love Bait
©1986 MICHAEL J. GOLDFISH
SWISHY LIVED ON THE "FUNNY" SIDE OF THE POND. HE WAS A CUTE YOUNG FISH WITH THE WORLD AT HIS FEET.
LISTEN... I'M TELLING YOU.....
UNFORTUNATELY, SWISHY SPENT A LOT OF TIME IN THE ETERNAL SEARCH FOR
.....THIS ONE'S GOT TO BE MR. RIGHT!
Love "Gills"
LATER, WHILE OUT SHOPPING. (WHERE ELSE?)
OOO... THERE GOES GILLS INTO THAT SWANKY CLUB...
LE CLUB
...WITH ANOTHER YOUNG FISH.
WHAT! HE'S GOT HIS FINS ALL OVER THE LITTLE HUSSY!
GASP! NOW THEY'RE KISSING!
SOB
I'VE BEEN THROWN OVER FOR SOME PRETENTIOUS PERCH.
GLUB! GLUB! SNIFF!
WELL, AT LEAST IT WASN'T A COD!

TO KEEP DESPAIR AT BAY, SWISHY THREW HIMSELF INTO A MAD DATING WHIRL, WITH LITTLE SUCESS
OH! ALOYSIUS EEL...
NOT ANOTHER CODFISH BALL!
SO I SAID— WHEN SEAWEED HITS 20 POINTS SELL AND BLAH BLAH
YOU'RE JUST TOO GUPPY FOR ME 'CLICK"
BORING!
I REALLY LIKE YOU SWISHY, BUT BASICALLY I'm A ROUNDER QUEEN...
I LIKE 'EM FLAT!
ONE DAY WHILE OUT IN THE CROWD—
YOO-HOO! SWISHY!
DA DEE DUM...
IT'S TIMMY TUNA AN OLD FRIEND of SWISHY'S WITH SOME GOOD NEWS
HELLOO" GIRLFISH!! GUESS WHAT? I AM IN LOVE! I'VE GOT ME A BIG OLD DADDY FISH. HE TREATS ME MEAN BUT— MMMMMM — MMMM!
WHAT A CATCH!
I'M TELLING YOU, PAL, TAKE SOME FRIENDLY ADVICE FROM A MARRIED FISH....
FORGET THESE FISH AROUND HERE. THEY'RE STRICTLY SMALL FRY! GET YOURSELF OVER TO THE TOUGH SIDE OF THE POND AND FIND A SEASONED LEATHERFISH. THEY MAY LOOK ROUGH BUT.... OOOOOH HONEY THEY'RE ALL FISH!
BECAUSE, FRANKLY SISTER, YOU LOOK LIKE YOU COULD USE A LITTLE TAIL!
HOW TACKY!
AT HOME THAT EVENING— SWISHY REFLECTS.
MAYBE TIMMY'S RIGHT. THESE BOYS ARE DRIPS. (SIGH)... AND I'M NOT GETTING ANY YOUNGER. I'm ALMOST 23!
SWISHY MAKES A "MATURE DECISION" TO GO TO THE TOUGH SIDE OF THE POND.
IT MIGHT BE MY LAST CHANCE.

50 LATER - AFTER DARK.
M-M-M-MAYBE THIS WASN'T SUCH A GOOD IDEA. IT SURE IS S-SPOOKY... AND I'M ALREADY N-NERVOUS!
SWISHY LOCATES A BAR...
THIS ONE LOOKS RIGHT.-
THE SWAMP
... THERE'S EVEN SOME SEAHORSES PARKED OUT FRONT.
INSIDE...
WHAT A WEIRD PLACE! IT'S NOTHING LIKE the CROWD AT THE AQUARIUM*
IT'S ORCA DADDY!
OOOOOOO.... THAT HUNKY NUMBER! HE-HE'S STARING AT ME! GULP!
* SWISHY'S FAVORITE DANCE BAR
HEY YOU!! COMMERE! YOU'RE CUTE. I LIKE THAT! (YEA!) I WANT YOU!
OH DADDY! (GULP) HOW FORCEFUL!!
THEY LEAVE TOGETHER
YOU'RE MINE TONIGHT!
BUT WE JUST MET

So... HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN AN M?
HE MUST THINK I'M A MACKERAL.
OH.... UH... SINCE I WAS LITTLE (HEH) (HEH)
THEY ARRIVE AT ORCA'S PAD
DOWN THAT HOLE IS MY (AHEM) — BEDROOM
WELCOME




So — BACK AT HOME ON THE FUNNY SIDE of the POND.
THOSE MATURE TYPES ARE JUST TOO KINKY — SIGH!
WHERE IS THE FISH OF MY DREAMS?
The End

KIDS!! (AND OTHERS) WANNA SEE MORE of SWISHY? THEN WRITE HIM — SWISHY FISHY % GAY COMIX 1528 15TH ST. SAN FRANCISCO CA. 94103

Cool
KEEE-YUTE!
By Patrick MARCEL 1986
STEVE!
?
I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU IN AGES! HOW ARE YOU?
OH, HUGH!
UH... FINE, FINE...
GREAT! I'M SO VERY GLAD TO SEE YOU... HOW'S YOUR NEW PLACE? I HEARD YOU MOVED, DIDN'T YOU? HOW LONG ARE YOU HERE FOR? YOU PICKED THE RIGHT TIME FOR YOUR HOLIDAYS: LAST WEEK WAS TERRIBLE. WHEN DID YOU ARRIVE? I SAW YOU YESTERDAY, BUT I DIDN'T SAY HELLO, BECAUSE THERE WAS SOMEONE WITH YOU...
OH, YOU... I MEAN...
OH...
... BY THE WAY...
... WHO WAS THAT BLOND GUY WITH YOU YESTERDAY?

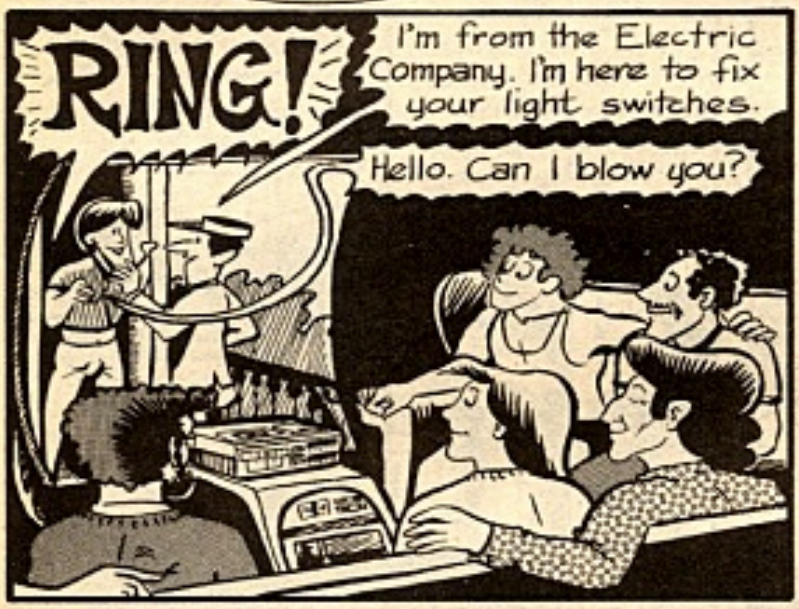
YESTERDAY? HMMM...
... I SUPPOSE YOU MEAN TIM?
"TIM."
YOU... UH... YOU'RE HAVING AN AFFAIR WITH THAT TIM?
OH, NO. HE'S JUST A GOOD FRIEND OF AN EX...
AH!!
STEVE?
MHM?
I'M IN LOVE
OH.
WITH TIM?
YES! LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT!
HE HAS THAT... RIGHT LOOK!
THE MINUTE I SAW HIM, MY HEART HAS BEEN MELTED BY HIS SMOULDERING GOOD LOOKS, HIS RADIANT PERSONALITY, HIS SMILE...
HE'S BEAUTY HIMSELF TO ME, AND HE'S...
... AND HE'S NOT COMING OVER TODAY, SO THAT YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL TOMORROW FOR ME TO INTRODUCE YOU!
OH.

UH... I THINK I'VE SEEN SOMEBODY I KNOW. IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME...
OF COURSE! SEE YOU AROUND!
TIM...
EVEN THE NAME IS JUST RIGHT!
TIM...
"TIM... I... I LOVE YOU"
"I'VE LOVED YOU FROM THE FIRST GLIMPSE...
YOU'RE A DREAM COME TRUE...
GREAT TAN... AND YOUR SKIN IS SO SMOOTH
AND THOSE PECS!...
DO YOU GO TO A GYM?
YES, OF COURSE YOU DO.
I LOVE YOUR SPEEDOES. THEY LOOK SO SEXY ON YOU!
MAY I...?
TIM!
I HAD NO IDEA YOU WERE...
?
HMPF!
VOYEUR!

And the next day...
WHAT'S KEEPING STEVE?
I'VE BEEN HERE FOR TWO HOURS AND ...
... AND THIS IS MY FRIEND HUGH I TOLD YOU ABOUT ...
!
HUGH, THIS IS TIM.
HI.
H..HI.
IF YOU DON'T MIND, I'M GOING FOR A QUICK SPLASH!
OH, HUH, RIGHT.
HMM...
I FEEL LIKE A WALK IN THE WOODS ...
CARE TO COME ALONG?
WELL, NO, NOT RIGHT NOW, THANK YOU...
BUT DO NOT LET ME PREVENT YOU FROM GOING!
AH?
UH... YOU ARE SURE?..
YES, YES!
HAVE FUN! 'BYE!
TSSK TSSK!
HE LOOKED MUCH BETTER FROM A DISTANCE!
PATRICK MARBEL
-THE END-

The SPARKLE SPINSTERS
THE DUCHESS
VERNON
LEE
Home Movies
BY KURT ERICHSEN
©1986

You'll love this film. "High Voltage Prongs," starring Peter Hung and Dique Slique. The hottest Gay porn ever!
A soupçon more champagne, Jason?


RING!
I'm from the Electric Company. I'm here to fix your light switches.
Hello. Can I blow you?

Okay, but on the front porch? The neighbors'll see us.
That's (suck) all right. They'll (suck) think we're (suck) sleep-walking.
The shortest seduction scene of all time!

Look out! Here comes a cop!
Yoo-hoo! Officer O'Dildo!

Top o' the mornin' to you, lads. A fine day for fuckin'. Bend over, boys.

Officer O'Dildo is incredible!
He sure is. He's gonna screw us both at once!

Ugh! Ugh! Oooh!
Oooh!! Grunt!! Ah!
A double-hung stud! Too much!
Haw! Haw! Har!!
They don't seem very turned on.

I've seen stupid porn before, but this should win an Oscar!
C'mon, Jason, let's see if we can find some hot meat down at the Tub Club.
Well, thanks, guys. It's been fun, but we've gotta go. Serious business to attend to.
Yeah. I'm really hot to get laid tonight.
Ta-ta!

"The hottest porn film ever," you said. "They'll drop their pants and come during the credits." We schemed for weeks to get those three in our clutches!
Oh, let her be, Duchess. It was hopeless. Nobody could make a porn film that would seduce those three numbers.

Well, I can.
You? What do you know about porn?

Mary, it so happens that I taught William Higgins everything he knows. Why, he lost his virginity to moi.
Yes, and so did Socrates.

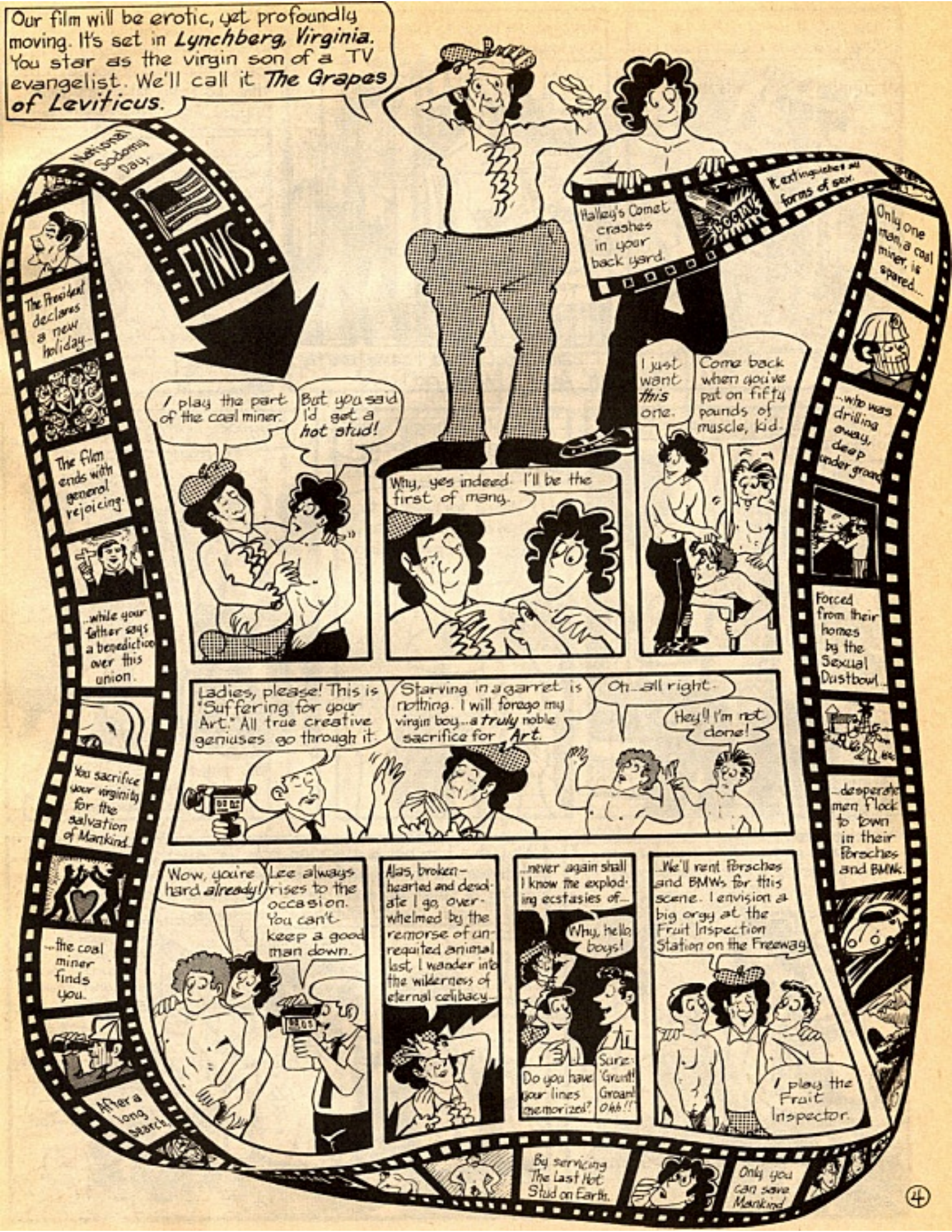
My porn film will be mesmerizing. Those three will come crawling to us.

And what fun it'll be to make! Acres and tons of naked bodies all over the house, writhing in ecstasy!

Acres of skin!
Wall-to-wall sex!

Put your pants back on, Lee. We haven't started filming yet.
Grrrarrf!!

They put an ad in the next Gay Gossip Guardian....
ARE YOU BRAVE?
Then come to the Duchess' Place and perform really perverted sex acts you never dreamed of for our cameras! Must be desperately horny. 2539 Lucaswood St, Black
Spankings Given
Welcome to Lisping Limpwrist Stadio. How may I service you?
REGISTER HERE
I... came about the ad. I came here to, uh... lose it. What do I do?
I've never been in a gay bar. They scare me. But this is okay... it's just a house. I got the ad from my mom's hairstylist. Are you really gay?
No, honey. They just put me here to give the place a butch image.
Fill out this form, honey pot, and follow me.
REGISTER HERE
...Name, phone, height, weight, cock length, diameter, and radius of curvature...
We're fortunate to have a famous Italian director producing this film...
....Signor Fredrico Fellatio!
THE DUCHESS
...but we just call her "Duchess."
And this cute little number is Sean the Virgin.
NICE HOUSE YOU GOT THERE
Why, this film has a starring role for a virgin boy. The plot climaxes with the grand deflowering scene. I can tell you're a talented lad, so we'll dispense with the screen test, and start filming immediately.
Oboy!
AUDITION
3 COUCHES NO WAITING
Sorry you didn't get the part. But cheer up. You were just that much short.


Our film will be erotic, yet profoundly moving. It's set in Lynchberg, Virginia. You star as the virgin son of a TV evangelist. We'll call it The Grapes of Leviticus.
National Sodomy Day
FINIS
The President declares a new holiday--
The film ends with general rejoicing.
..while your father says a benediction over this union.
You sacrifice your virginity for the salvation of Mankind.
...the coal miner finds you.
After a long search.
I play the part of the coal miner.
But you said I'd get a hot stud!
Why, yes indeed. I'll be the first of many.
Halley's Comet crashes in your back yard.
It extinguishes all forms of sex.
I just want this one.
Come back when you've put on fifty pounds of muscle, kid.
Only one man, a coal miner, is spared...
...who was drilling away, deep under ground.
Forced from their homes by the Sexual Dustbowl...
...desperate men flock to town in their Porsches and BMWs.
Ladies, please! This is "Suffering for your Art." All true creative geniuses go through it.
Starving in a garret is nothing. I will forego my virgin boy...a truly noble sacrifice for Art.
Oh...all right.
Hey!! I'm not done!
Wow, you're hard already!
Lee always rises to the occasion. You can't keep a good man down.
Alas, broken-hearted and desolate I go, overwhelmed by the remorse of unrequited animal lust. I wander into the wilderness of eternal celibacy...
...never again shall I know the exploding ecstasies of...
Why, hello boys!
Do you have your lines memorized?
Sure: 'Grunt! Groan! Ohh!!'
...We'll rent Porsches and BMWs for this scene. I envision a big orgy at the Fruit Inspection Station on the Freeway.
I play the Fruit Inspector.
By servicing The Last Hot Stud on Earth.
Only you can save Mankind!

For this film to be an artistic success, it must be absolutely original. No sex acts that have been filmed before will be used.
For instance, Vernon, let's say you blow this fellow. We'll film it from the back of your throat, so the audience sees a huge cock filling the screen, thrusting out at them.
You're going to have a camera in his throat?
My dear boy, you'll be astonished what Vernon can do with his mouth.
Yes, come let me astonish you.
But what about lights?
Oh, my. I hadn't thought of that. Well, we'll just say it takes place at night.
...And we'll have fireworks for the grand deflowering scene.
It'll be simply glorious!
With cherry bombs popping symbolically in the background!
They'll come in their pants, they'll come in the aisles!
They'll come in Copenhagen, they'll come on Christopher Street. They'll even come on Castro!
And best of all, those three hot tricks will come back to us, begging for more!
Now, onto the trapeze with you two lovebirds. The grand deflowering takes place in mid-air.

For the premiere of their magnum opus, the Sparkle Spinsters give a private showing....
I ♡ MY
We've given up renting videotapes.
We've produced one instead.
Which, if I may modestly say so, will make the annals of Gay culture.
The year is 1987. Almost all the sex in the world has been used up. Desperate men roam the countryside, scavenging the little remaining.
Found any sex lately?
I've got some in the back seat of my car. Let me show you.
Grunt, ugh, groan!
Oooh, ahh! Oh, baby, baby!
Oh, my god! I thought that was anatomically impossible!
I feel an irresistible urge to rip off your clothes and fuck you silly.
So fuck me, silly!
I can see the reviews already. "Powerful!" -New York Times. "Moving!" -Variety. "Impulsively Overwhelming!" -Toledo Blade. "Intellectually Stimulating!" -Cocksucker Quarterly.
Wow! I want some, too!
Don't look now, but I think we outdid ourselves. They've gone ahead without us.
There's only one thing to do...
...start a sequel!
Ah, well. At least we still have our memories.
the end

Gerbil Love

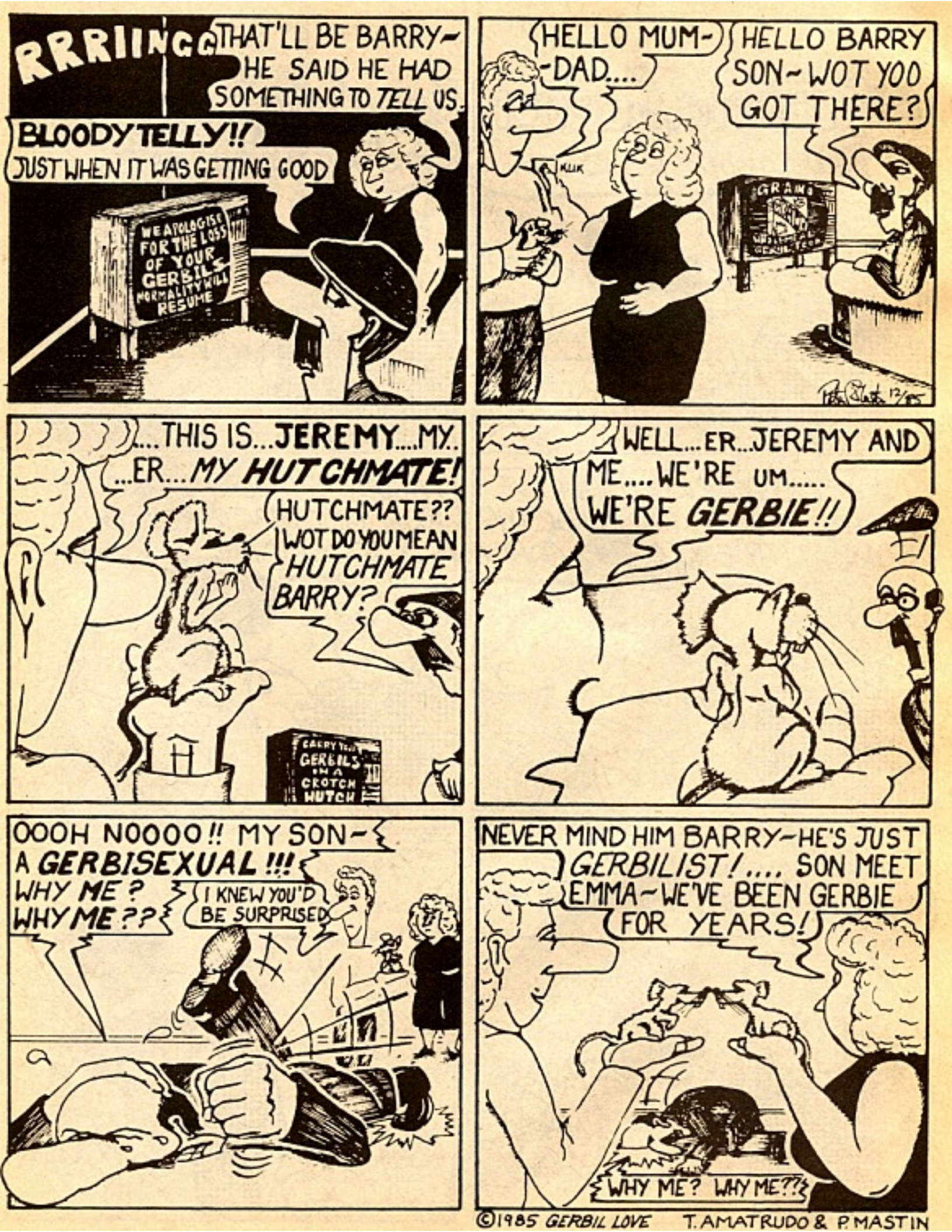
the Love that dare not Squeak its name.

GOOD EVENING, AND WELCOME TO 'SEXMATTERS'- TONIGHT WE CONSIDER THE PLIGHT OF A LITTLE-KNOWN SEXUAL MINORITY, STRUGGLING FOR LIBERATION AND LEGALITY- THE GERBISEXUALS
2
WE HAVE IN THE STUDIO A MEMBER OF THE BANNED G.L.F.- GERBIE LIBERATION FRONT

YOU ARE LIVING AN OPENLY GERBISEXUAL LIFESTYLE- WOULD YOU TELL ME WHAT IT WAS LIKE TO 'COME OUT' AS A GERBIE?
YES- NOW I'M GERBIE- AND I'M PROUD- I CAME OUT AFTER I WAS ARRESTED.... IN A PUBLIC PET SHOP.... FOR FONDLING MY GERBIL!

-AND FOR WHAT? - A PERFECTLY NATURAL ACT - WHAT A PERSON DOES WITH A CONSENTING GERBIL....
IN THE PRIVACY OF THEIR OWN HUTCH IS NO-ONE ELSE'S BUSINESS

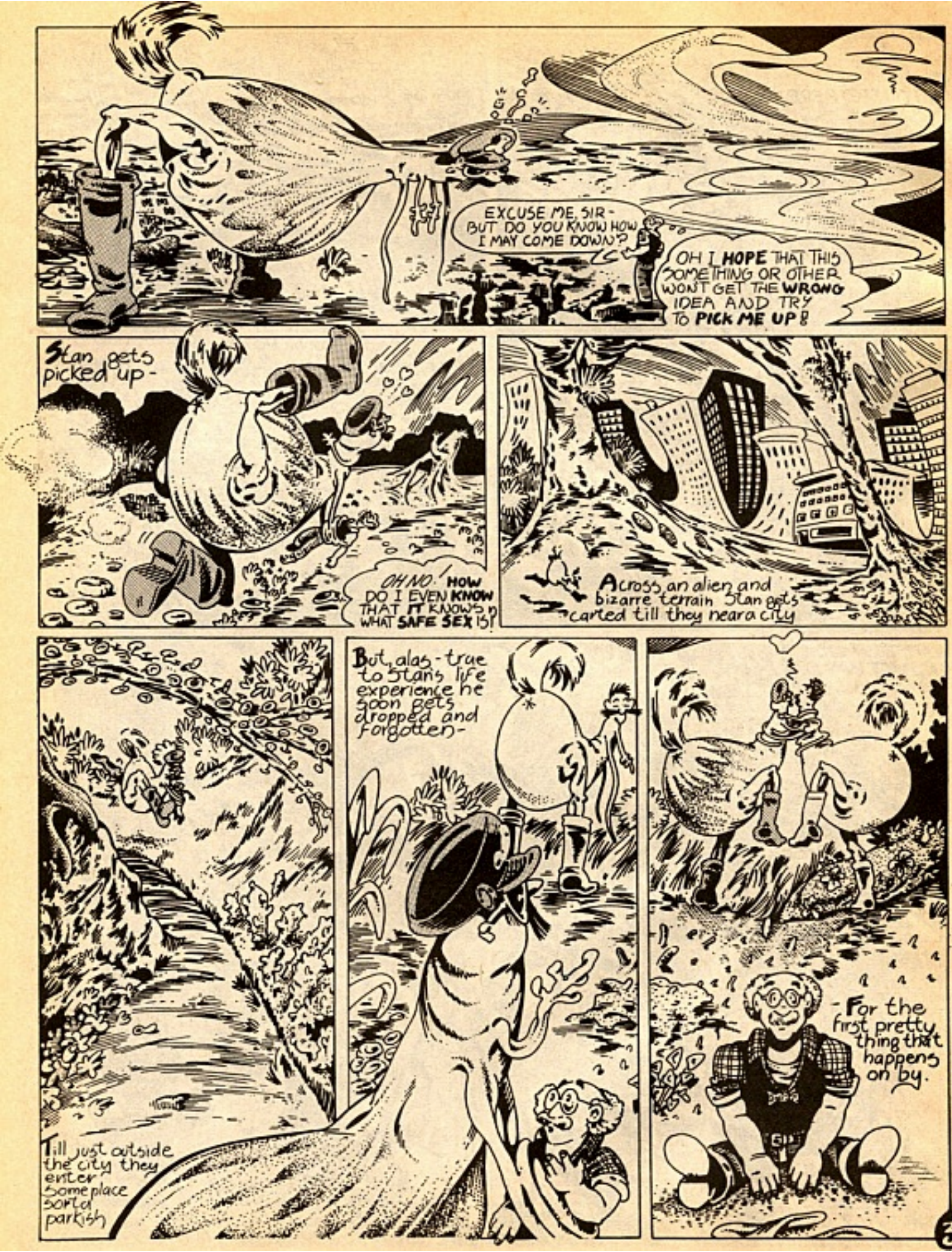
TELL ME ~ WHEN DID YOU FIRST REALISE THAT YOU WERE... GERBIE?
ABOUT THE AGE OF TEN ~ AT SCHOOL OUR CLASS KEPT RATS AND MICE ~ I FELT A STRONG AFFECTION FOR THESE RODENTS AT THIS TIME
....THEN TEACHER BROUGHT IN SOME GERBILS ~ I WAS HOOKED INSTANTLY
GERBIL OR JERBIL?
TEECHUR
TEECHUR'S PET
....I WENT STRAIGHT HOME TO GET MY SAVINGS FROM MY PAPER ROUND ~ AND BOUGHT MY OWN GERBIL....
....MUM WAS FURIOUS
.....SOON I WAS GOING BEHIND THE BIKE SHEDS WITH THE OTHER KIDS ~ COMPARING THE SIZE OF OUR GERBILS!
CUT!
COO BIG INNIT!
YOU'VE ONLY GOT A LITTLE ONE!
IT'S WHAT YOU DO WITH IT THAT COUNTS!


RRRIINGG
THAT'LL BE BARRY~ HE SAID HE HAD SOMETHING TO TELL US.
BLOODY TELLY!!
JUST WHEN IT WAS GETTING GOOD
WE APOLOGISE FOR THE LOSS OF YOUR GERBIL NORMALITY WILL RESUME
HELLO MUM~ -DAD....
KLIK
HELLO BARRY SON~ WOT YOO GOT THERE?
GRAINS
....THIS IS...JEREMY....MY.. ...ER....MY HUTCHMATE!
HUTCHMATE?? WOT DO YOU MEAN HUTCHMATE BARRY?
CARRY THIS GERBILS IN A CROTCH HUTCH
WELL...ER...JEREMY AND ME....WE'RE UM..... WE'RE GERBIE!!
OOOH NOOOO!! MY SON~ A GERBISEXUAL !!!
WHY ME? WHY ME??
I KNEW YOU'D BE SURPRISED
NEVER MIND HIM BARRY~HE'S JUST A GERBILIST!.... SON MEET EMMA~WE'VE BEEN GERBIE FOR YEARS!
WHY ME? WHY ME?!?
©1985 GERBIL LOVE T.AMATRUDO & P.MASTIN

THE DISCUSSION GROUP
I WAS ABOUT FOURTEEN...
WHEN I FIRST NOTICED THE BOY NEXT DOOR LOOKED GREAT IN CUT-OFFS.
I'D BEEN MARRIED TWELVE YEARS WHEN I FELL FOR MY SON'S LITTLE LEAGUE COACH.
I ALWAYS THOUGHT I'D GROW UP AND GET MARRIED... BUT NOT TO A MAN!
I'VE KNOWN ALL MY LIFE. NEVER A QUESTION IN MY MIND.
I'VE ALWAYS KNOWN I WAS A FAIRY.
DONELAN

Meet Stan Stone, a struggling and frustrated little playwright lonely and lost in the wilds of Seattle.
Anyhoo, one day Stanley is typing upon his newest poignant pile of a play and unfortunately hits the right combination of letters which acts as a terrible spell of sorts -
CLIC KRAK
That transports him off into the mysterious void of the 86th Dimension!
Stan Stone
IN THE 86th DIMENSION
© Vaughn '86
1

OH NO - I MUST BE ON DRUGS OR SOMETHING! IT'S SO NOISY, FLASHY AND CRAMPED HERE, WHY THIS MUST BE A DISCO!
I MUST BE STONED! I'M SOOO EMBARRASSED. I MUST BE SUCH A HORRIBLE PERSON!
Stan encounters a denizen of this odd place -
I, MY DEAR, AM THE PERSONIFICATION OF LEATHER DUMB
YOU MIGHT SAY THAT I'M ALL DRESSED UP WITH NO PLACE TO BLOW...
AND HERE I LIVE IN THE CITY OF THE SEXUALLY LIBERATED AND FREE - SIGH - AND EVERYONE LOOKS AT ME AS JUST A HUNK OF MEAT, DON'T THEY REALIZE THAT I HAVE A SOUL TOO?
OH MY, YOU'RE SO BIG!
WELL HONEY - THAT'S HARDLY A SOCK STUFFED WITH SAWDUST BULGING IN MY BASKET
WANNA GO HOME AND FUCK NOW? WHERE'D YA GO?
2


EXCUSE ME, SIR - BUT DO YOU KNOW HOW I MAY COME DOWN?
OH I HOPE THAT THIS SOMETHING OR OTHER WON'T GET THE WRONG IDEA AND TRY TO PICK ME UP!!
Stan gets picked up -
OH NO! HOW DO I EVEN KNOW THAT IT KNOWS WHAT SAFE SEX IS?
Across an alien and bizarre terrain Stan gets carted till they near a city
But, alas - true to Stan's life experience he soon gets dropped and forgotten -
Till just outside the city they enter some place sorta parkish
- For the first pretty thing that happens on by.
3

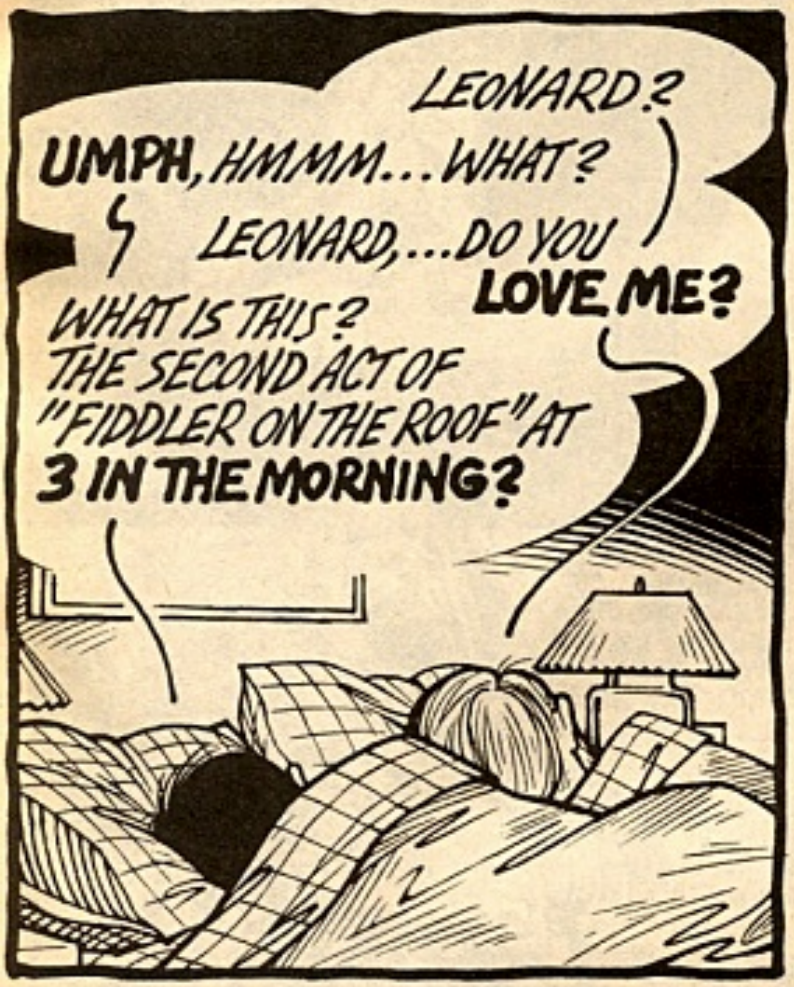
WHY THIS PLACE LOOKS LIKE A CRUISING HANG OUT!
OH WELL, AS LONG AS I'M HERE... I CAN'T CATCH ANYTHING IF I JUST LOOK... MAYBE...
IT SURELY CAN'T HURT IF I ONLY STROLL THROUGH THE BUSHES ..... A LITTLE. ... I HOPE...
AIDS FEAR OR NO AIDS FEAR, I'D NEVER HAVE SEX WITH ANYTHING LIKE THAT, PERIOD!
WHY, THEY LOOK ALMOST HUMAN ENOUGH.
ONE, TOO - SEX IS BAD FOR YOU! THREE, FOUR - DON'T LIVE LIKE A WHORE! FIVE, SIX - STAY AWAY FROM TRICKS
PARDON ME, BUT I'VE LOST MY WAY, AND -
AND OF COURSE THERE IS ONLY ONE WAY, THE WAY, OUR WAY! I ONCE WAS BAD MYSELF!
BAD SEX! NAUGHTY SEX! WE'RE ALL PLAYING SAFE NOW! GOOD GOLLY WE LIVE AND PLAY SO CLEAN!

...BUT I DONT WANT TO SKIP ROPE, I ONLY WANT TO GO HOME!
WHAT!
YOU DONT WANT TO PLAY SAFE?
SSSHH, DONT TALK TO HER ANYMORE, JUST KEEP JUMPING ROPE AND SHE'LL GO AWAY!
SEVEN, EIGHT- STAY HOME AND MASTURBATE
Stan, meanwhile, quite overwhelmed by all this, has fled through the bushes.
And enters into the City...
FAPCO
5

Stan flees into a building that doesn't sway and swerve as if made out of jello.
Inside said edifice is an 86th dimensional porn shop
WHATCHA WANT, PAL.
ALL THAT I WANT IS TO ESCAPE ALL OF THIS!
ESCAPE? NOT GETTING ANY SEX, HUH? WHY NOT READ ABOUT IT, WE HAVE THE FINEST SELECTIONS OF FULL COLOR GLOSSY NOSTALGIA!
WE PUT THE FANTASY BACK INTO NOT HAVING SEX, FRUSTRATION IS OUR BUSINESS, AND LEMME TELL YA, BUSINESS IS BOOMIN, BUB!
WHY THAT LOOKS LIKE AN ACTUAL MAN, IT SURELY CAN'T HURT IF I JUST TALK TO THAT NICE MAN...
OHM...
OH JUST PUH-LEASE GIRLFRIEND, WIPE YOUR DIRTY FEET OFF! A GIRL'S BUSH IS HER CASTLE!
I BEG YOUR PARDON BUT DO YOU LIVE HERE?
GA-RISTE ALLMIGHTY DOLLFACE, C-MON AND BE REAL!
WHERE ELSE CAN A BUSH QUEEN AFFORD TO LIVE IN THIS CITY! THEY USED TO SUCK THE VERY BLOOD FROM OUR VEINS EACH MONTH FOR RENT TO LIVE IN THEIR TEENSY APARTMENTS... BUT NOW OUR BLOOD JUST ISN'T GOOD ENOUGH.

... AND WITH ALL OF THESE CHANGING SEXUAL HABITS AND BATH HOUSE CLOSURES I'M JUST NOT DESIRABLE AT ALL ANYMORE...
I'M REDUCED TO A MERE SATIRE OF A SATYR.
I'M PAN FER GODSAKES! AND THAT REALLY USED TO STAND FOR SOME-THING IN THE CITY!
"PEOPLE AND IDEAS DO CHANGE. I'VE EVEN FORGOTTEN HOW TO FLY. MY WINGS ARE CLIPPED AND I'M GETTING OLDER."
THERE YOU ARE. TIME IS GETTING LATE, YOU KNOW...
YOU? BUT WEREN'T YOU MUCH BIGGER? NOW YOU'RE SMALL, LIKE ME!
I'D GIVE ANYTHING TO BE ABLE TO FLY AWAY FROM ALL OF THIS..
"YOUR FINGER'S BEEN ON THE KEY FROM THE START, AND YOU DON'T EVEN NEED RUBY SLIPPERS."
END

Leonard & Larry by Tim Barela



LEONARD!
OF COURSE I LOVE YOU! WOULD I PUT UP WITH THESE PRE-DAWN RAP SESSIONS IF I DIDN'T?
I WAS JUST THINKING THAT WE DON'T TELL EACH OTHER OFTEN ENOUGH... HOLD ME AND TELL ME MORE.
HMMM, HOW DO I LOVE THEE...
TIM BARELA
©1983

... LET ME COUNT THE THINGS I PUT UP WITH... USING ME AS A GUINEA PIG WHEN YOU TEST NEW RECIPIES, TAKING OVER THE WHOLE GARAGE WHEN YOU WORK ON YOUR MOTORCYCLE, YOUR EX-WIFE AND HAVING YOUR KIDS OVER FOR TWO DAYS EVERY OTHER WEEKEND...

... LAST WEEK, HOWEVER, WHEN YOU WAITED UNTIL THE DAY MY MOTHER CAME TO VISIT TO DO THE WASH AND ALL I HAD TO WEAR WERE THOSE TIGHT, FADED JEANS AND MY "CHEAP AND EASY" TEE SHIRT, YOU DID PUSH THINGS A BIT.
I LOVE YOU TOO!

FOR MEN ONLY?

The Gals Love it Too!

CARTOONS

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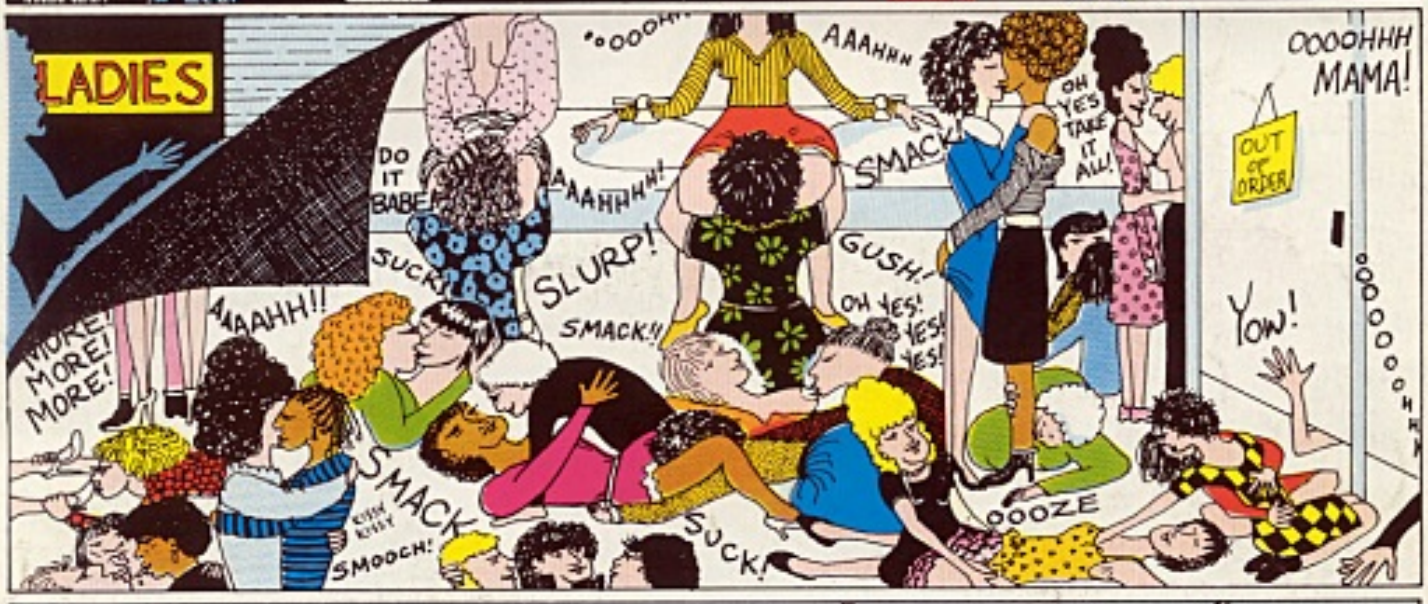
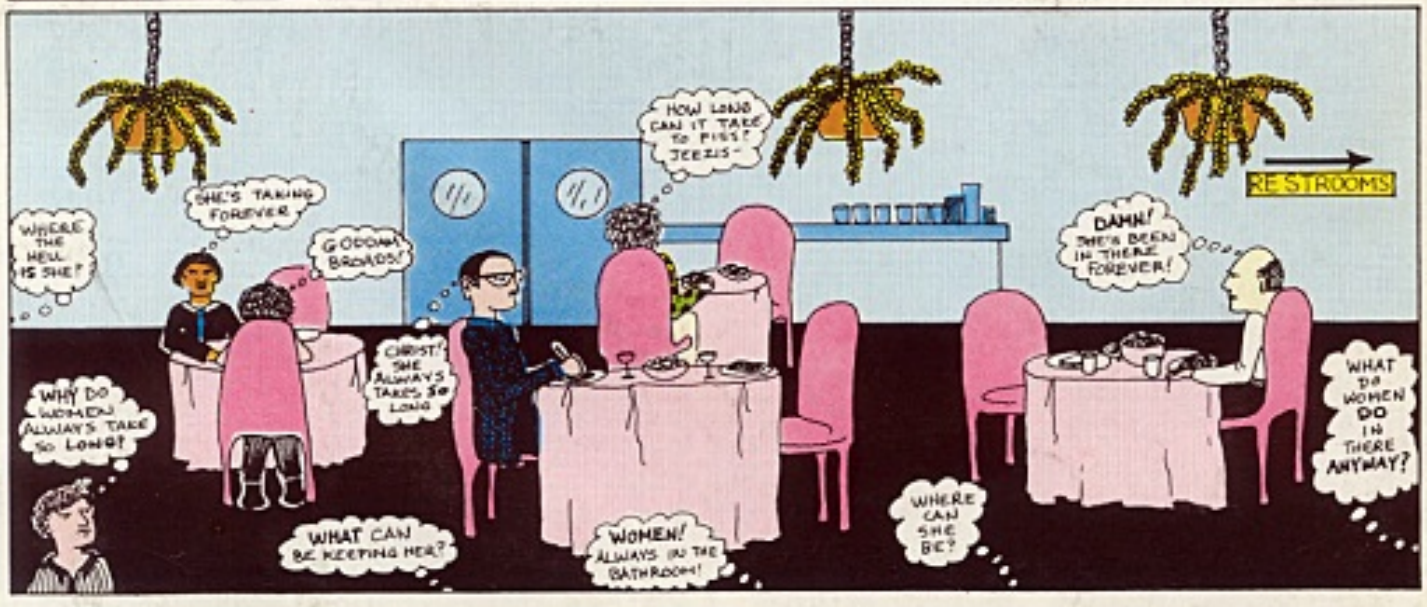
Nature's Call

CAMPER ©84

GOTTA PEE
GONNA TAKE A LEAK
BE RIGHT BACK
I'M GONNA PEE — I'LL BE RIGHT BACK
EXCUSE ME — GOTTA GO POWDER MY NOSE!
RESTROOMS
I'M OFF TO THE LADIES' ROOM
I HATE TO VISIT THE LITTLE GIRLS' ROOM
I'M GONNA TAKE A PISS
I'M GOING TO THE JOHN
I'M GOING TO THE BATHROOM
I'LL BE RIGHT BACK
I'M GOING TO THE BATHROOM
I'M GOING TO TAKE A PISS BE RIGHT BACK




WHERE THE HELL IS SHE?
SHE'S TAKING FOREVER
GODDAM BROADS!
HOW LONG CAN IT TAKE TO PISS? JEEZIS-
RESTROOMS
DAMN! SHE'S BEEN IN THERE FOREVER!
WHY DO WOMEN ALWAYS TAKE SO LONG?
CHRIST! SHE ALWAYS TAKES SO LONG
WHAT CAN BE KEEPING HER?
WOMEN! ALWAYS IN THE BATHROOM!
WHERE CAN SHE BE?
WHAT DO WOMEN DO IN THERE ANYWAY?